

how anyone can be offended by her virtuous frankness. She is the type of a class to be found in every community.

I am led to ask myself how to discern between the silence that is golden and the silence that is selfish; how to refrain from the frankness that is brutal and yet be outspoken against wrong and toward friends show "love without hypocrisy". There is a time to love and a time to hate, a time to speak and a time to keep silence. I once asked a class of children the question, "How many of you love every body?" All hands went up but one. "Is there some one you do not love?" I asked. "I don't love Satan," replied the little girl. There are others of us who do not. And there are other things which deserve not praise nor silent approval but openly expressed denunciation. The lips which can say with infinite tenderness, "Neither do I condemn thee. Go and sin no more," and "Father forgive them they know not what they do," must also be able to say, "Ye Scribes and Pharisees, hypocrites" and "Get thee behind me Satan." Speech, in other words must not be dictated by selfish indifference nor by unthinking love but "Let your speech be always with grace seasoned with salt." The salt is the saving judgment which prevents extreme flattery on the one hand and rash criticism on the other. True frankness is not impulsive spouting of half-formed thoughts. These usually do not represent one's real sentiment. True frankness takes the standpoint of love, these looks at things thru the eyes of reason, these speaks the things calculated to help the kingdom of heaven, words of truth and soberness be they praise or admonition.

Brevities

Spain has had thirty-one wars in the last one hundred years.

The Tennessee Supreme Court has decided that women cannot practice law before any courts of Tennessee. Judge Wilkes and Caldwell dissented.

The electric power is being increasingly used on some large Western farms for pumping.

Among the crown jewels of Saxony are four enormous sapphires unrivaled for beauty of coloring.

A whale of average size yields about two thousand gallons of oil.

Sparrows have a strange antipathy for robins, and sometimes they become actively antagonistic to them.

A shark recently caught near Annapolis had in its stomach one leg of a pair of trousers.

The imperial family of Russia possesses the most valuable collection of precious stones of any reigning house in the world.

A new ring for clerks will cut twine or erase pencil marks.

Nearly all the shoes worn in Japan are made of straw or wood.

J. Pierpont Morgan, while a student at the English high school in Boston, took the mathematics prize for three years in succession.

A movement is on foot in Tennessee to have the state purchase the old home of President James K. Polk in Nashville as a Governor's mansion.

There is promise in Oregon of the largest fruit crop ever harvested.

William Dean Howells has become something of a yachtsman and has a little boat of his own in which he delights to cruise about Long Island Sound.

Letters dropped into a box in Paris are delivered in Berlin within an hour and a half, and sometimes within 35 minutes. They are whisked thru tubes by pneumatic power.

The largest tree in the world lies broken and petrified at the end of a defile in northwestern Nevada. It is said to be six hundred and sixty-six feet long.

The Tennessee convict coal mine is a paying institution. It is estimated that the enterprise will show a profit of over \$100,000 for the past six months.

There are two thousand three hundred and sixty central station plants for generating electricity in the United States.

Prof. J. J. Thomson has discovered bodies that are smaller than atoms which he calls corpuscles.

There was once killed in England a rat which holds the record for size. He was gray as a badger, weighed two and three-quarters pounds and measured 20 inches from the tip of his nose to the tip of his tail.

College Endowment

In response to the appeal made to the pastors to preach an educational sermon on June 3 and to present the claims of the College some very encouraging letters have been received. I wrote about ninety letters to as many pastors urging the justice and need of this cause.

Thus far we have received the following pledges:

Paul Hugo Wise, Middlebranch, O.	\$100
C. E. Staub, Pleasant Hill, O.	100
A brother and sister, promise of In't. on	100
C. G. Philips and Sadje Philips, Ashland, O.	200
Lanark, Ill. K. C.	50
Maud Puterbaugh, Lanark, Ill.	100
Henry Walker, Milledgeville, Ill.	100
John Nicol, Greely, Iowa	100
Ankenytown S. S. C. E., O.	100
J. L. Bowman, Vinco, Pa.	100

The following thru Brother Braker from the Falls City church, Neb.

J. Ellwood Braker	100
John Lichty	100
Isaac B. Loucks	50
Mrs. John Lichty	100
E. A. Maust	100
Samuel Lichty	100
E. S. Myers	50
J. J. Horner	100
Falls City S. S. C. E.	100
" " Sunday-school	100
" " K. C.	100

This makes a total of \$2050. But note that \$1000 comes from the Falls City church. How easily fifty of our strongest congregations could do equally as well. This would mean more for the church we represent than anything else we could do.

Will not those who have promised pledges send them in at once? Let us keep this work going. How many will respond at once so that I may report next week?

The outlook for the College is very bright. We have every promise of an increased attendance locally. Brethren will you not rise up to the help of this work? Send us students.

Faternally,

J. ALLEN MILLER.

Ashland, O.

For Sale or Trade

A good business—hardware and tin store in live country town.

E. N. HARVOUT, Agt., Ashland, Ohio

WANTED

Agents wanted in a mechanical arrangement. For particulars address (enclosing a two cent stamp),

S. W. WILT, West Independence, O.

Our Cream Pitcher

Maltbie D. Babcock

Be strong!

We are not here to play, to dream, to drift.
We have hard work to do, and loads to lift
Shun not the struggle—face it; 'tis God's gift.

Be strong!

Say not the days are evil; who's to blame?
Nor fold the hands and acquiesce—oh, shame!
Stand up, speak out, and bravely, in God's name.

Be strong!

It matters not how deep intrenched the wrong,
How hard the battle goes, the day how long;
Faint not—fight on! To-morrow comes the song.

J. R. Miller

We count that day lost which records no victory
over some fault or secret sin, no new gain in self-discipline, in the culture of the spirit, no enlargement of the power of serving, no added feature of likeness to the Master.

J. Hudson Taylor

Are we living habitually in such nearness to the Lord Jesus that the gentlest intimation of his wish comes to us with the force of a command, and with the consciousness that, in some way or other, it is possible to obey, and that we shall be carried thru in any service to which he calls us?

Bishop Leighton

Like the heavens, prayer hath a circular motion.
Its inspiration, coming from God into the soul, returns back to him. You look up to the heavens. They are covered with rain-bearing clouds. Whence came they? From the evaporations of the deep, broad seas. They fall in copious showers upon the earth. Whither go they? Evaporating from the land, gliding in brooks, rolling in rivers, they return to the source whence they came. So do all true prayers.

Presbyterian

As a nation we must put away the sins that are a reproach to any people. Our hope is in the leavening influence of the gospel, as it is brought to bear on the hearts of men. Every true Christian must stand in his lot and labor to bring others to his way of thinking. The preaching of the gospel must be with no uncertain sound. The light that shines from the churches must be clear and radiant. All these means will be accepted and blest of God for the welfare of our country. The greatest danger that hangs over us to-day is, that as a nation we may forget God. The prayer of all praying people should be in the midst of national greatness and power, and increasing influence on earth:

"Lord God of hosts, be with us yet,
Lest we forget, lest we forget."

Dr. Burton

Keep still! When trouble is brewing, keep still; when slander is getting on its legs, keep still; when your feelings are hurt, keep still till you recover your composure at any rate. Things look different thru an unagitated eye. In a commotion once I wrote a letter and sent it, and wished I had not. In my later years, I had another commotion and wrote a long letter; but life rubbed a little sense into me, and I kept that letter in my pocket against the day when I could look over it without agitation and without tears. I was glad I did. Less and less it seemed necessary to send it. I was not sure it would do any hurt, but in my doubtfulness I leaned to reticence and eventually it was destroyed. Time works wonders. Wait till you can speak calmly, then you will not need to speak, may be. Silence is the most massive thing conceivable sometimes. It is strength in very grandeur. It is like a regiment ordered to stand still in the mad fury of battle. To plunge in were twice as easy. The tongue has unsettled more ministers than small salaries ever did or lack of ability.